

# PUTNAM REPUBLICAN BANNER.

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## PUTNAM REPUBLICAN BANNER.

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### What Slavery Demands.

Part of the Resolutions of the Alabama  
Democratic State Convention.

Resolved, by the Democracy of the  
State of Alabama, in convention assembled,  
That, holding all the issues and  
principles upon which they have heretofore  
affiliated and acted with the National  
Democratic party to be inferior in  
dignity and importance to the great  
question of slavery, they content themselves  
with a general reaffirmance of the  
Cincinnati platform as to slavery, together  
with the following resolutions:

Resolved, further, That the Congress  
of the United States has no power to  
abolish slavery in the Territories, or to  
prohibit its introduction into any of them.

Resolved, further, That the Territorial  
Legislatures, created by the legislation  
of Congress, have no power to abolish  
slavery, or to prohibit the introduction  
of the same, or to impair by unfriendly  
legislation the security and full enjoyment  
of the same within the Territories;  
and such constitutional power does not  
certainly belong to the people of the  
Territories in any capacity, before, in  
their exercise of a lawful authority, they  
form a constitution, preparatory to admission  
as a State into the Union; and their  
action in the exercise of such lawful  
authority, cannot operate or take effect  
before their actual admission as a  
State into the Union.

Resolved, further, That the principles  
enunciated by Chief Justice Taney, in  
his opinion in the Dred Scott case, deny  
to the Territorial Legislature the power  
to destroy or impair, by any legislation  
whatever, the right of property in slaves  
and maintain it to be the duty of the  
Federal Government, in all of its departments,  
to protect the rights of the owner  
of such property in the Territories; and  
the principles so declared are hereby  
asserted to be the rights of the South, and  
the South should maintain them.

Resolved, further, That our delegates  
to the Charleston Convention are hereby  
expressly instructed to insist that said  
Convention shall adopt a platform of  
principles recognizing distinctly the right  
of the South as asserted in the foregoing  
resolutions; and if the said National  
Convention shall refuse to adopt in substance  
the propositions embraced in the  
preceding resolutions, prior to nominating  
the candidates, our delegates to said  
Convention are hereby positively  
instructed to withdraw therefrom.

INDIANA AND KENTUCKY.—The Louisville  
Courier says: "As an evidence of the  
fraternal feeling between Kentucky  
and Indiana and the entire absence of  
the 'irrepressible' in all their social and  
business relations, we noticed yesterday  
a party of fashionable from the interior  
of Hoosierdom 'out shopping' among  
our retail dry goods and carpet stores on  
Main street."

"Our wholesale dealers anticipate a  
large trade from the Wabash valley and  
Southern Indiana this spring. The  
opening of navigation on the Wabash,  
and the low rates and improved facilities  
of the Louisville, New Albany, and  
Chicago Railroad, will operate to induce  
many merchants who have hitherto  
traded in Cincinnati to visit this market."

The Courier may be assured that  
Indians entertain no ill-feeling toward  
their Kentucky brethren. All we  
desire is, to be treated in a friendly  
and brotherly manner when we step upon  
Kentucky soil in the pursuit of a  
lawful and legitimate business.

INDIAN ANECDOTE.—A young Indian  
failed in his attempts to a young squaw.  
She made complaint to an old chief, who  
appointed a hearing or trial. The lady  
laid the case before the Judge, and explained  
the nature of the promise made to her.  
It consisted of sundry visits to her wigwam,  
"many little undefinable attentions"  
and presents, a bunch of  
feathers, and several yards of red flannel.  
This was the charge. The faithful swain  
denied the "undefinable attentions" in  
fact. He had visited her father's wigwam  
for the purpose of passing away  
time, whenever it was not convenient to  
hunt, and had given the feathers and  
flannel from friendly motives, and nothing  
further. During the latter part of  
the defense the squaw flinched. The  
plea was considered invalid, and the  
offender sentenced to give the lady a yellow  
feather, a bunch of feathers, and a dozen  
coon skins. The sentence was no sooner  
pronounced than the squaw sprang upon  
her feet, and clapping her hands exclaimed  
with joy, "Now we ready to be courted  
again."

CURE FOR CORNS.—If "A Poor Cripple"  
will take a lemon, cut off a piece,  
then nick it so as to let in the too with  
the corn—tie this on at night so that it  
cannot move—he will find the next  
morning that, with a blunt knife, the  
corn will come away to a great extent.  
Two or three applications of this will  
make "A Poor Cripple" happy for life;  
and shall be glad to hear the result.—  
London Field.

Moliere was asked the reason why, in  
certain countries, a king may assume the  
crown at fourteen years of age, and cannot  
marry before eighteen years of age, without  
infringing on the law. "It is," said Moliere,  
because it is more difficult  
to rule a wife than a kingdom.

[From the Petersburg (Va.) Press.]  
Black Matt.

A SLAVE SELLS HIS OWN MASTER.

Matthew Hobson, (generally called  
"Black Matt," on account of the dark-  
ness of his complexion,) was well known  
by the inhabitants of the Seaboard of  
Virginia some years ago as a slave dealer,  
and an accomplished "breaker in" of bad  
flesh. He once purchased a bright mulatto  
by the name of Sam, at a very low  
price, on account of his numerous bad  
qualities, such as thieving, lying and  
drunkenness. Sam was intelligent with  
all his faults—could read and write, and  
spe the sirs of a most polished gentleman.  
He was so far removed, too, from the  
pure African, that he could scarcely be  
distinguished from a white man. On  
his becoming the property of the slave  
dealer, he received several severe admonitions,  
in order that he might have a fore-  
taste of the temper of his master. Secretly  
he vowed vengeance for these striking  
proofs of Matt's affection, and in a short  
time an opportunity offered to gratify that  
vengeance.

Matt made up his gang, and shipped  
them at Norfolk. The barque arrived  
safely at New Orleans, and was brought  
to the wharf. In order that Sam might  
bring a good price, he was toggled off in  
fine clothes—calf skin boots, a silk hat,  
and kid gloves. Matt thought by this  
external show to realize at least \$600 for  
the mulatto, as the body servant of some  
rich planter. Sam was consequently al-  
lowed to go on shore in order to show  
himself off. He proceeded to the Alham-  
bra and there strutted along among the  
best of them. Hearing a portly gentle-  
man remark that he wished to purchase  
a good body servant, he went up to him  
and with an independent swagger, said:  
"My dear sir, I have got just the boy  
that will suit you."

"Ha!" rejoined the planter, "I am glad  
to hear you say so, for I have been look-  
ing for one for several days. What do  
you ask for him?"

"Nine hundred dollars," replied Sam,  
"and cheap as dirt at that. He has every  
quality—can shave, dress hair, brush  
boots, and is besides polished in his man-  
ners. I could have got fifteen hundred  
dollars for him, but for one fault."

"Ha!" ejaculated the planter, "and  
pray what kind of a fault is that?"

"Why, sir, a ridiculous one. He im-  
agines himself a white man."

"A white man!" exclaimed the planter,  
laughing, "that is funny conceit, in-  
deed; but I can soon cure him of that—I  
have had considerable experience in train-  
ing and managing gentlemen of color."

"Oh, sir," continued Sam, "there is  
but little doubt that he can be cured—  
though you may find some trouble at first."

"Well, sir, you appear to be a gentle-  
man," said the planter, who was rather  
too anxious and confiding. "I will take  
him on your recommendation. Where  
is he now?"

"On board the barque—yonder at the  
wharf, you can see him at any moment,"  
replied Sam.

"Good!" exclaimed the planter; "I  
am much pleased with your honesty and  
candor, and in order to save time—here  
are nine hundred dollars—please to give  
me a bill of sale."

Sam got the clerk to draw up a bill of  
sale, signed the name of Samuel Hop-  
kins, pocketed the money, and told the  
planter to ask the captain for Black Matt;  
he would himself be on board as soon as  
he had closed a bargain with another  
gentleman who was desirous of purchas-  
ing one of his field hands.

The purdy planter made his way to the  
barque, and demanded of the captain to  
see the boy Black Matt. The officer  
pointed to Matthew Hobson, who sat on  
the quarter deck, smoking his cigar and  
superintending the debarkation of his  
slaves.

"Are you Black Matt, my fine fellow?"  
asked the planter, addressing the slave  
merchant.

"Folks call me so at home," was the  
reply, "but here my name's Matthew  
Hobson. What do you want?"

"I'll tell you, Matt, what I want. I  
want you. You're a likely looking fel-  
low, and will just suit me."

"Look here, stranger," said Matt,  
firing up, "may be you don't know who  
you are speaking to."

"Yes I do, though—you're my property;  
I bought you of your master, Samuel  
Hopkins, just now, and—"

"You bought me?" exclaimed Matt,  
standing up at full length before the  
planter, "hell and the devil, sir—I'm a  
white man!"

"Come, come, now," calmly said the  
man, "it won't do—I know you—you  
can't humbug me with your conceits—I  
will whip it out of you sir—I'll teach  
you."

Here Matt drew back and aimed a blow  
at the ruddy nose of his planter, who  
seized him by the throat, and bellowed  
for the police. An officer happened to  
be on the levee—he at the instance of the  
planter seized the refractory slave and  
bore him to the calaboose, where he re-  
mained until evidence could be procured  
identifying him as a free-born, white citizen  
of the United States.

Sam, in the meantime, got on board a  
ship that was just weighing anchor for  
an European port, and never has been  
heard of since. Thus the rascal had his  
revenge—Matt lost his slave, and the  
"green" fat gentleman his money.

CHIPS.

The fate of Mr. John P. Dobyns,  
President of a bank in Maysville, Ky.,  
who mysteriously disappeared in No-  
vember last, has been ascertained. He  
put up at a hotel in East St. Louis about  
that time, and at two o'clock in the morn-  
ing fell from a third story window and  
broke his arm. He was removed to a  
country hospital in Belleville, Ill., where  
he shortly after died.

On a tombstone in a New Jersey  
churchyard is the following touching  
epitaph: "Erected to the memory of  
John Phillips, accidentally shot, as a  
mark of affection by his brother."

## Personal experience in Trans- planting trees—how we did it and the result.

BY A YOUNG LADY.

The different seasons of the year, as  
they pass before us, present scenes of  
the deep, of the bright, of the  
seasons, of the present, of the  
sent up, of the highest and  
most of our seasons  
are set of ripe  
ture deve of old age,  
that one a preference  
The Spring  
of warm, of  
phases—of ex-  
leaves—of jazz  
of forest so-  
to overlow  
not have  
fervid so  
a. The  
parterre,  
upon the  
am prepar-  
ing the land  
crops that in  
time will ripen into rich harvests.

The flowers that dazzled upon the tree tops  
are assuming the shape of what will soon  
be luscious fruit. The meadows are  
clothing themselves with garments of  
dense grass.

The satiated herds rest themselves be-  
neath the boughs of some spreading tree,  
and enjoy the luxury of its shade, or  
quench their thirst from the bubbling  
brook. This delightful season much re-  
sembles the early period of life. It is  
the infancy of the year, as childhood is  
that of life. We have here present, the  
plants of childhood—blooming petals;  
others, more advanced; others approach-  
ing manhood. In intellect, thoughts, too,  
are but in bud—beginning to expand.

In joyousness and frolic, and merry  
laugh, and freedom from care, a full ma-  
turity may be claimed. And this audience  
will doubtless judge on leaving here  
whether there is any evidence of the  
setting on of the better fruits.

In the course of the year Summer suc-  
ceeds Spring—a season full of interest;  
yet very different from the one which we  
have just been considering. The Sun has  
marched upon his pathway in the  
heavens until he is directly above us,  
pouring down upon us, fervid breath that  
makes us glad to retire from his presence.

The fields are covered with ripe grass  
ready for the scythe. The yellow fields  
of wheat are ready for the harvest. And  
the husbandmen gather the golden  
sheaves into garner; orchards are bend-  
ing beneath their loads of maturing fruit.  
The forests are now clothed with a per-  
fect garment of the richest green. How  
fitly have we here represented a perfect-  
ed manhood, ready to leave the parental  
roof, or more properly, who have just as-  
sumed the duties and active responsibil-  
ities of life. Full of vigor they are the  
harvesters—ready for the discharge of  
the labors of life—the bulwarks and the  
defence of the country—mentally of the  
greatest activity—of hope, full of cour-  
age, in excess. Such is the Summer of  
life.

But we have an autumn when the  
leaves become sear—when the warm Sun  
has receded—when the blossoms, ripened  
into fruit, are falling to the ground.—  
When the birds cease their warbling. So  
in life. Fall  
The limbs cease  
Mind, like  
Tempered  
maturity,  
harvest, it  
howling win-  
the last seas-  
ern storm is  
shorn of their  
naked frontlet  
fields, so lately  
now clothed  
of desolation  
fettered a  
bars of a  
valleys I  
blankets of  
the once acti-  
the stiffened.

That delicate organ that once conveyed  
sweet melodies to the soul, now refuses  
to act. The organ that pictured upon  
the soul the grand panorama of creation,  
has become dimmed. The frost of winter  
is also binding down in its cold em-  
braces that richest of all legacies to man  
—the mind. Memory refuses longer to  
light up the past, and finally perception  
refuses to recognize those most dear.

But of that other season, when time  
shall be no more. When these dull ears  
and those dim eyes shall be doubly re-  
fined to behold a far brighter world!—  
When this mortal shall have put on im-  
mortality, we shall not attempt to speak.

A popular writer says it is not the  
getting drunk, but the getting sober, that  
is so terrible in a drunkard's life. Pre-  
tence adds: Some persons, influenced prob-  
ably by this important consideration,  
seem to have deliberately resolved never  
to get sober.

Surely one of the best rules in conver-  
sation is never to say a thing which any  
of the company can reasonably wish he  
had left unsaid.

Witness, after placing his hands on his  
sides, seemed to scrutinize his interroga-  
tor closely, while the court-room was  
very silent, watching the witness and the  
Judge as they eyed each other.

"Yes I would, if you would not comb  
your hair."

The Judge joined heartily in the laugh,  
and guessed he would let that witness take  
his seat.

Why are ladies' eyes like friends sepa-  
rated by distant climes? Ans.—Because  
they correspond, but never meet.

For the Banner.

A Visit to the Insane Asylum.

The editor of the Randolph County  
Journal gives the following description  
of a recent visit to the Lunatic Asylum.  
He says:

"We soon found ourselves in a large,  
capacious hall, with rooms to the east of  
it, in which (hall) were a considerable  
number of them were reading the morning  
papers, others were sitting quietly on  
seats on the west side of the hall. Now  
and then we would see one sitting alone,  
demure and sullen. Some of them were  
very sociable, and welcomed each visitor  
with a hearty shake of the hand. A few  
of the inmates appeared to have import-  
ant business on hand, and were walking  
hither and thither with great rapidity.  
But we remarked that they would in-  
stantly heed the voice of their Superin-  
tendent, who passed none without some  
kind word or good news. Thus we passed  
through several departments occu-  
pied by males. In one of these depart-  
ments we were introduced to a small  
middle aged man, who believed he had  
power to regulate the sun, moon and  
stars, and all the planetary system. He  
told us soberly and earnestly as we ever  
heard sacred truth fall from the lips of a  
minister, that about a half an hour be-  
fore day on that morning, he had so ar-  
ranged the sun that it could not fail to  
make its regular circuit, and assured us  
that that we need not be a particle uneasy  
but that the sun would set at the proper  
time. He was very quiet and unassum-  
ing, considering the important part he  
performs in the world's movements."

"In the female departments were ex-  
hibited various degrees of insanity, origi-  
nating in various causes. A few of them  
were busily employed in knitting;  
a few of them were reading; others were  
talking; some were singing, but a very  
great portion of them were truly objects  
of pity and actual sympathy. The most  
affecting and touching sight we saw, was  
a little girl about five years old, who  
had been made wholly insane by a fall  
while under the influence of a fit. She was  
treated with marked attention by all the  
inmates. We were shown through every  
department of this large and capacious  
building, and, although it was early in  
the day, every room was clean and in or-  
der."

"Adjoining each room in which the  
patients are kept, is a room and table to  
which food is brought from the cooking  
department by means of a rope pulley."

"The cooking is all done below, and  
this branch of the establishment is so  
admirably arranged, that it is done with  
but very few hands. The whole build-  
ing of four hundred feet in length, is  
warmed by machinery, at a nominal ex-  
pense."

"Justice to the Superintendent com-  
pels us to remark that everything in con-  
nection with the Institution was in ex-  
cellent order. And the most commend-  
able of all that we saw, was the kind and  
affectionate manner in which all the pa-  
tients are treated by Dr. Athol. He is  
certainly well equipped for his position.  
We propose to give a further ac-  
count of this Institution next week.  
Our people are taxed to support it, and  
it is but right that they know at least  
something of what is being done with  
their money."

Caught in his Own Trap.

Once two ministers of the Gospel were  
conversing on extemporaneous preaching:  
"Well," said the old divine, waxing  
warm, "you are ruining yourself by writ-  
ing your sermons and reading them off.  
Your congregation cannot become in-  
terested in your preaching; and if you  
were called upon to preach unexpectedly,  
unless you could get hold of an old ser-  
mon you would be completely confused."

The young divine used all his elo-  
quence, but in vain, to convince the old  
gentleman that the written sermon ex-  
pressed his thoughts and feelings, and if  
called upon, he could preach extemporane-  
ously.

"As we are of the same faith," said  
the young minister, "suppose you try  
me next Sabbath morning. On ascend-  
ing the pulpit, you can hand me the text  
from any part of the Bible, and I will  
convince you that I can preach without  
having looked at the text before I stand  
up. Likewise I must be allowed the same  
privilege with you, and see who will make  
the best of it."

The following Sabbath on mounting  
the pulpit, his brother handed him a slip  
of paper, on which was written: "And  
the ass opened his mouth and spake"  
from which he preached a glorious ser-  
mon, chaining the attention of his de-  
lightful hearers, and charming his old  
friend with his eloquence.

In the afternoon, the young brother  
who was sitting below the pulpit, hand-  
ed his slip. After looking sadly around  
the Bible, the old man said: "Praising  
a few minutes, he ran his fingers through  
his hair, straightened his collar, blew  
his nose like the last trumpet, and read  
aloud:—'Am I not thine ass?' Another  
pause in which a deadly silence reign-  
ed. After reading a third time—"Am I  
not thine ass?" he looked over the pul-  
pit at his friend, and in a doleful voice  
said, "I think I am brother."

"I'll tell you when he comes home."

One of our citizens who had taken  
some pride for several years in cultivat-  
ing a full crop of hair on his face, was  
called away from home on business some  
time since. While absent, an inexperi-  
enced barber spoiled his whiskers in  
trimming them, which so chagrined him  
that he directed the barber to make a  
clean job of it, by shaving whiskers and  
mustache both off. The barber obeyed,  
and our friend's face was as smooth and  
delicate as when he was in his teens. He  
returned home in the night. Next morn-  
ing his little girl did not recognize him  
on waking up. Looking over her moth-  
er, and seeing, as she supposed, a stranger  
in the bed, she remarked in her childish  
simplicity: "Mister get out of here: I'll  
tell my Pa on you when he comes home."

## An Essay Read before the Wash- ington Lyceum.

BY A YOUNG LADY.

The different seasons of the year, as  
they pass before us, present scenes of  
the deep, of the bright, of the  
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are set of ripe  
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that one a preference  
The Spring  
of warm, of  
phases—of ex-  
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of forest so-  
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The flowers that dazzled upon the tree tops  
are assuming the shape of what will soon  
be luscious fruit. The meadows are  
clothing themselves with garments of  
dense grass.

The satiated herds rest themselves be-  
neath the boughs of some spreading tree,  
and enjoy the luxury of its shade, or  
quench their thirst from the bubbling  
brook. This delightful season much re-  
sembles the early period of life. It is  
the infancy of the year, as childhood is  
that of life. We have here present, the  
plants of childhood—blooming petals;  
others, more advanced; others approach-  
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are but in bud—beginning to expand.

In joyousness and frolic, and merry  
laugh, and freedom from care, a full ma-  
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sweet melodies to the soul, now refuses  
to act. The organ that pictured upon  
the soul the grand panorama of creation,  
has become dimmed. The frost of winter  
is also binding down in its cold em-  
braces that richest of all legacies to man  
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shall be no more. When these dull ears  
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mortality, we shall not attempt to speak.

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"We soon found ourselves in a large,  
capacious hall, with rooms to the east of  
it, in which (hall) were a considerable  
number of them were reading the morning  
papers, others were sitting quietly on  
seats on the west side of the hall. Now  
and then we would see one sitting alone,  
demure and sullen. Some of them were  
very sociable, and welcomed each visitor  
with a hearty shake of the hand. A few  
of the inmates appeared to have import-  
ant business on hand, and were walking  
hither and thither with great rapidity.  
But we remarked that they would in-  
stantly heed the voice of their Superin-  
tendent, who passed none without some  
kind word or good news. Thus we passed  
through several departments occu-  
pied by males. In one of these depart-  
ments we were introduced to a small  
middle aged man, who believed he had  
power to regulate the sun, moon and  
stars, and all the planetary system. He  
told us soberly and earnestly as we ever  
heard sacred truth fall from the lips of a  
minister, that about a half an hour be-  
fore day on that morning, he had so ar-  
ranged the sun that it could not fail to  
make its regular circuit, and assured us  
that that we need not be a particle uneasy  
but that the sun would set at the proper  
time. He was very quiet and unassum-  
ing, considering the important part he  
performs in the world's movements."

"In the female departments were ex-  
hibited various degrees of insanity, origi-  
nating in various causes. A few of them  
were busily employed in knitting;  
a few of them were reading; others were  
talking; some were singing, but a very  
great portion of them were truly objects  
of pity and actual sympathy. The most  
affecting and touching sight we saw, was  
a little girl about five years old, who  
had been made wholly insane by a fall  
while under the influence of a fit. She was  
treated with marked attention by all the  
inmates. We were shown through every  
department of this large and capacious  
building, and, although it was early in  
the day, every room was clean and in or-  
der."

"Adjoining each room in which the  
patients are kept, is a room and table to  
which food is brought from the cooking  
department by means of a rope pulley."

"The cooking is all done below, and  
this branch of the establishment is so  
admirably arranged, that it is done with  
but very few hands. The whole build-  
ing of four hundred feet in length, is  
warmed by machinery, at a nominal ex-  
pense."

"Justice to the Superintendent com-  
pels us to remark that everything in con-  
nection with the Institution was in ex-  
cellent order. And the most commend-  
able of all that we saw, was the kind and  
affectionate manner in which all the pa-  
tients are treated by Dr. Athol. He is  
certainly well equipped for his position.  
We propose to give a further ac-  
count of this Institution next week.  
Our people are taxed to support it, and  
it is but right that they know at least  
something of what is being done with  
their money."

Caught in his Own Trap.

Once two ministers of the Gospel were  
conversing on extemporaneous preaching:  
"Well," said the old divine, waxing  
warm, "you are ruining yourself by writ-  
ing your sermons and reading them off.  
Your congregation cannot become in-  
terested in your preaching; and if you  
were called upon to preach unexpectedly,  
unless you could get hold of an old ser-  
mon you would be completely confused."

The young divine used all his elo-  
quence, but in vain, to convince the old  
gentleman that the written sermon ex-  
pressed his thoughts and feelings, and if  
called upon, he could preach extemporane-  
ously.

"As we are of the same faith," said  
the young minister, "suppose you try  
me next Sabbath morning. On ascend-  
ing the pulpit, you can hand me the text  
from any part of the Bible, and I will  
convince you that I can preach without  
having looked at the text before I stand  
up. Likewise I must be allowed the same  
privilege with you, and see who will make  
the best of it."

The following Sabbath on mounting  
the pulpit, his brother handed him a slip  
of paper, on which was written: "And  
the ass opened his mouth and spake"  
from which he preached a glorious ser-  
mon, chaining the attention of his de-  
lightful hearers, and charming his old  
friend with his eloquence.

In the afternoon, the young brother  
who was sitting below the pulpit, hand-  
ed his slip. After looking sadly around  
the Bible, the old man said: "Praising  
a few minutes, he ran his fingers through  
his hair, straightened his collar, blew  
his nose like the last trumpet, and read  
aloud:—'Am I not thine ass?' Another  
pause in which a deadly silence reign-  
ed. After reading a third time—"Am I  
not thine ass?" he looked over the pul-  
pit at his friend, and in a doleful voice  
said, "I think I am brother."



## Notice to Subscribers.

Those of our mail subscribers who find a cross mark—X—on their papers, may know that the time for which they subscribed, has expired, and that unless the subscription is renewed, the paper will be discontinued.

## Democratic Aspirants.

At present Democratic aspirants for Congress are as thick as black birds and quite as noisy in urging their supposed claims. To say nothing of the eighteen prominent candidates outside of this county, those within, appear to be having a good time generally. We learn that "uncle Henry" (all our readers know our "uncle Henry") says he is pressed nigh unto death to take the race, but pretends as usual that he don't want it—not he! The "old war horse of Democracy"—our venerable friend Arch—has finally come to the conclusion that he, too, is "some punkin" as well as other folks. He has occupied the insignificant position of State Senator (in which capacity his influence was used to prevent fishing in Deer creek), long enough to entitle him to the race for Congress; and this presumption on the part of Arch has aroused the latent jealousy of another "Richmond" who was not elected to the Legislature two years ago; hence we learn that he is occasionally going out to make speeches to a small squad of the faithful. The "old war horse" evidently thinks that his claims are not thought of in these speeches, hence we learn that he occasionally uses the complimentary epithet of "bolter" in reference to the aforesaid gentleman, and by way of return "bull-head" and so on is used. While all this is going on "Dad," or, perhaps more properly "uncle Henry," is by no means an idle spectator. He evidently wants to run, his assertions to the contrary notwithstanding. The brother-in-law of the minister to Berlin wouldn't refuse, either, to take the race. He is waiting, however, to see what may turn up at the village of Charleston. While this conflict of claims and of interest is going on, we notice that the most far-seeing Democratic politician of the county, viz: Billy Eckels, is calmly but with interest reviewing the field of strife, and as he casts that knowing eye over the district and then far away into Utah, we hear him exclaim, "the old man" will be at home in due time to settle this little matter. They all fear Billy. "Dad" in particular doubtless wishes he was in paradise, or some other place where the crows wouldn't disturb him.

Democratic editors, who are laboring to effect the nomination of Douglas at Charleston, charge all Republican editors who have any thing to say disparaging to the prospects of the little demagogue of Illinois, with being operated upon by fear that Douglas will receive the Charleston nomination. This is all put forth for effect, for no Republican editor fears the nomination of Douglas. In the first place, all who are posted know very well that he stands no possible chance of a nomination; and, in the next place, in the event of his nomination, every intelligent man sees less evidence of success in him than is to be found in many other Democrats that could be named.

There is an effort on the part of a portion of the Republicans of the country to discourage the prospect of the nomination of Mr. Bates; but we trust these efforts will prove unavailing in the end. Mr. Bates is a good man, and the more the country becomes acquainted with his history the better is he approved. We received the other day a file of papers printed in the far off region of Oregon, and they urge, in strong terms, the claims of Mr. Bates.

ALBERT LANE, Esq.—This gentleman, Republican candidate for Auditor of State, was in Greencastle on Tuesday last. He reports the prospects of the Republican party to be most flattering. The Union and liberty-loving Germans everywhere are active in its favor, and are determined to strike a blow at the Slave Democracy in the approaching State and Presidential elections which will be felt in all time to come. A glorious triumph undoubtedly awaits the Republican party.

Col. Thomas H. Nelson was in town on Tuesday last. The Colonel has many friends throughout the District who desire his nomination by the Republicans as a candidate for Congress.

The latest telegraphic news from New Orleans, is that our Squadron in the Gulf of Mexico—the Saratoga—fired into and captured some Spanish vessels a few days since. The American loss was three wounded—one mortally. The Mexican loss was 15 killed and between 20 and 30 wounded. This may be the beginning of more than a mere "speck of War."

A gentleman will arrive at Greencastle on the 29th inst., with a number of destitute children taken up from the Streets of New York City. They are brought here that they may find homes among those who wish their services, or are disposed to be at a little inconvenience in order to afford a poor destitute child a home and a resting place—that he or she may be reared up not as a brute, but as a being having an immortal soul.

## What our Exchanges say.

From the papers of the past week with which we exchange, we glean the following items:

The Indianapolis *Daily Journal* of Friday contains the speech of O. P. Morton, delivered at Terre-Haute on Saturday the 10th, and in commenting upon it says—"It does not undertake to present new views or arguments, but as a resume of Republican teachings it has no superior anywhere. We have rarely seen a speech in which so much is said with so few words, or said with so mainly a spirit of firmness but fairness."

The Newport (Ind.) *Hosier State* contains an account of a distressing accident, which happened near that place on the 12th inst., to a little daughter of Mr. Wm. H. Waits. Two daughters of this gentleman, one aged 15 and the other 10 years, went to the woods to chop down a tree for some purpose. The tree fell on the younger girl, knocking her down across a log, and in that condition she lay until her sister ran to the house a distance of 150 yards, and informed the father, who went to his child's assistance and extricated her. She only lived about an hour after.

The Rockville *Republican* cites three accidents occurring in and near that place during the past week. A little daughter of Mr. James Myers aged about four years, accidentally fell into a kettle of boiling water, and was scalded so badly that she died the following day. On the same day a little daughter of Mr. Walters was nearly burned to death by her clothing taking fire, and a little son of Mr. Geo. Henry, aged two years, was badly burned by falling, accidentally in a bed of coals.

The New Albany *Ledger* states that a little daughter of Mr. Letcher, on Monday evening of last week, was burned to death by her clothes catching fire. Her mother had left her alone a few moments.

The Terre-Haute *Daily Journal* of Friday denies the statement of the *Madison Courier* that the Delegates to the Charleston Convention from many of the Districts in this State openly repudiate the instructions given by the Democratic State Convention to cast their votes for Douglas. We are inclined to think that the *Courier* is correct, notwithstanding the *Journal's* statement.

The last number of the New Albany *Tribune* announces that Orlando Gregg, Esq., has retired from that establishment and that Samuel C. Collins, a practical printer, has purchased the materials and employed Col. A. M. Hancock late of Louisville, Ky., to conduct the editorial department. The new editor takes hold of matters with a vim and determination which indicates that he will make an efficient co-laborer in the Republican cause.

"WHISKEY PARTY."—An Illinois Republican editor now in the city, says the Opposition are using a deadly weapon against their own interests in styling the Democracy the "Whiskey party" because in this section of the country all who use the "critter" are staunch Republicans, while the Democracy of the same latitude, are upright, sober, and conscientious men!—*Terre-Haute Journal*.

The attempt to fasten the disgrace of drunkenness and dissipation upon one party with the intention of shielding the other is manifestly unjust. Frequently have we found, in sections where the Republican party have the strongest hold upon the people and are more generally triumphant in their elections, the most intoxicating liquor drunk, while in other localities the case may be reversed. Here, in Greencastle, and perhaps in the county generally, some of the most strong and unflinching advocates of Temperance are to be found acting with the Democratic party, while it may be true, that temperance notions more generally prevail among Republicans. The whiskey or temperance question is not in issue at present, however much unscrupulous demagogues and party tricksters may attempt to bring it in for the purpose of hiding from view the real question at issue. Men who have no other ambition than their own temporary success, may effect something for the time being by appealing to the whims, caprices and prejudices of the poor, unfortunate inebriate, yet they do it at a wonderful sacrifice of every manly, generous and humane principle—a principle dear to every well-wisher of his species. A triumph gained by such sacrifices of virtue must necessarily be of short duration.

The *Argus*, published at Columbia, Missouri, by John C. Turk, formerly of this place, denies the statement we made a short time since, that one or two members of the Missouri Legislature had attempted by legislative action to curtail the privileges of some of the Railroad Companies of that State because they were controlled by Republicans. Our means of information in regard to the matter may not be quite so good as Mr. Turk's, yet we should not be at all surprised to find that it is quite as reliable and much more to be depended upon.

ANOTHER PRESIDENTIAL CONVENTION.—The National Executive Committee of the Constitution Union party have fixed on the 9th of May for holding their nominating convention, at Baltimore.

A bill for the enlargement of the Louisville and Portland Canal passed the Senate of the United States on Thursday of last week by a large majority. This is a matter of much importance.

COMMON PLEASE JUDGE.—In consideration of the fact that Judge Cowgill, two years ago, did all in his power to defeat "Uncle Henry," the regular Democratic nominee for Congress, as well as the Democratic State and County ticket, the Republicans of the new Common Pleas District, we are informed, are considering the claims of his honor as a suitable candidate for re-election. We cannot forget the Russellville speech made shortly after that election, in which the Judge employed more than ordinary zeal and power in advocating Republican principles. True, it was rather an *ultra* Republican speech, but we trust this will not prejudice the Judge's claims with the Republican party, when they make due allowance for the fact that it was delivered under the inspiring flush of victory. The new Common Pleas District is composed of the counties of Putnam, Clay, Owen and Greene, and the salary of the Judge is one thousand dollars.

THE THIRD PARTY.—The Baltimore *Patriot*, one of the most able as well as the most consistent and influential opposition papers of the South, speaks as follows of the recent third party movement:

"The Americans of Maryland are not to be sold like cattle to the Black Disunion Democrats, let their representative vote as they, in Congress or in the Legislature, may, let venal presses prate as they may, at home or abroad. They are not to be wheedled into the formation of a third party, for the purpose of giving Maryland over to the Charleston Black Disunion Democratic ticket. They have eyes, and 'with optics keen' they see whether certain would-be leaders, at home and abroad, are rowing, though they pretend to be looking another way. They will never consent that Maryland shall be swamped in the slough of Black Disunion Democracy, at the bidding of any man, or set of men. They will sustain Mr. Davis for refusing to vote for any Black Disunion Democrat for Speaker. They will sustain Mr. Harris for voting for Mr. Lucas, the Republican Postmaster of the House, against any Black Disunion Democrat whatever. They will consign to merited oblivion every man who shall seek to fasten Maryland to the car of the 'pirate traitors,' who proclaim their intention to inaugurate a defeated candidate for the Presidency by force of arms."

THE CANVASS FOR GOVERNOR.—The *Indiana Journal* of Tuesday of last week, says: Col. Henry S. Lane was in the city yesterday to make arrangements with Mr. Hendricks for a joint canvass of the State. The details of appointments have not yet been made out, but it is understood that the joint canvass will not begin till after the Chicago Convention.

THE RICHMOND (IND.) *Broad-Axe* says:

"Lafe Develin, one of the delegates from this district to the Charleston Convention, in a note addressed to Dr. Woods, declares that he will disregard the instructions of the democratic State Convention, requiring him to vote for Mr. Douglas. He says that he will go to the Convention unpledged for any man."

NEW HAMPSHIRE ELECTION.—New Hampshire has gone Republican by a tremendous majority. The Republicans have elected 111 members of the Legislature to 81 Democrats.

The Indianapolis *Atlas* of last week announces its own decease after date. Subscribers who have paid in advance will be supplied with the *Ind. Journal*. Mr. Deffrees goes to Washington City to superintend the Congressional printing.

Stephens and Hazlett were hung at Charleston, Virginia, on Friday last for participating in the Insurrection at Harper's Ferry.

Gov. Bissell of Illinois, departed this life on Friday last. This leaves a vacancy in the office of Governor (his term not expiring until January, 1861)—which we suppose will be filled by Lieut. Gov. John Wood.

The best apples presented us this Spring came from the orchard and hands of our friend James O'Hare, Esq., of Monroe Township. They were of the class called Jennetins, and were sound and delicious. Our farmers not only excel in raising fine stock, but they are likewise adepts in producing apples of the best quality.

We invite attention to the card of the "Security Fire Insurance Company of New York," to be found in this paper. This Company does business on an entirely different plan from other companies—the person securing an insurance on his property coming in for a due proportion of the profits arising from the insurance money paid in. For further particulars, enquire of Messrs. Dorsey & Jones, Agents at this place.

IMPORTANT SLANDER SUIT.—We learn from the Greencastle *Press*, that Capt. Thornburgh has commenced suit in the Circuit Court of Putnam county, against David L. Southard, for slander. Damages claimed, \$25,000.—*Terre-Haute Journal*.

There is not one word of truth in the assertion that Capt. Thornburgh has brought suit against Mr. Southard for slander; and whatever differences or misunderstanding may have existed have been amicably and honorably adjusted by the parties themselves. We had intended not to allude to this matter further than we have in another place, had not the above item appeared in the *Journal*.

John Call, an old citizen of Putnam county, living a short distance North of Greencastle, died suddenly on Tuesday afternoon last. He was in town the day previous apparently enjoying his usual good health.

SENTENCED FOR LIFE.—Thos. Brown, charged with the murder of Dennis Collins at Crawfordsville, Ind., was sentenced, on last Saturday, to imprisonment in the Penitentiary for life.

## For the Banner.

## Republican Club at Morton.

Pursuant to a previous call the Republicans of Morton and vicinity assembled on Friday evening, the 23d inst., for the purpose of organizing a Republican Club for the approaching campaign.—James F. Darnall was called to the chair and Russell Crawford appointed Secretary for the evening. The meeting was then addressed by Messrs. J. A. Coburn, James Butcher, Esq., R. Crawford and others, upon the necessity for such an organization, with suggestions upon the manner in which it should be conducted in order to make it effective. A constitution and by-laws were presented for the consideration of the meeting, and after discussion and slight amendment were adopted. The constitution provides that this Club shall be known as the Morton Republican Club, and any one may become a member thereof by subscribing to the Club. It further shall meet as of Vice President of the club, and the duty of the President shall be to distribute, and business as he may require. A business it shall be to address the club, other clubs, &c.

On motion of J. A. Coburn, the club proceeded to elect officers, with F. M. Darnall, President; James Butcher, Vice President; John Nelson, Secretary; and James Secore, Treasurer.

The club was then addressed by James Johnston in a short but forcible and pointed speech urging a thorough and efficient organization for the great contest that is before us, and showing conclusively that the great issue upon one side is the universal spread of Slavery, and upon the other, Homes for the poor and the blessings of freedom.

The committee then submitted their report, which was concurred in and a large number enrolled their names as members of the Club. Higgins Lane addressed the Club in his usual manly and convincing style. The Club then proceeded to the election of permanent officers as follows: James D. Carter, President; James W. Carver, Vice-President; James F. Darnall, Secretary; James Johnston, Treasurer.

Alexander Dunnington of Iowa (formerly of this county) then addressed the Club, portraying in vivid colors the evils of the blighting curse of Slavery.

A ticket was then put in nomination for Monroe Township at the April election and an appeal made to Republicans to turn out and sustain it. On motion of Hiram Jones, Higgins Lane was appointed to address the Club at its next meeting, to be held on Saturday, at 7 o'clock, P. M., at which time the Club is to meet.

It is to be regretted that the editor of the *Press* in his last issue, published a statement to the effect that the Club had no intention of holding a meeting on Saturday, at 7 o'clock, P. M., at which time the Club is to meet.

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## LOCAL ITEMS.

On Sunday last, Rev. J. S. Gillespie of the Missionary Baptist Church at this place, immersed some nine or ten persons in the cool, pearly water of Big Walnut near Greencastle.

Last week, good Irish potatoes were selling in our streets at 50 cts. per bushel. Green apples, at 30 cts. Fresh fish at 7 cts. per pound.

Last Saturday, Thomas S. Walls, the new Treasurer of the town of Greencastle, sold a number of town lots for the Corporation Tax due thereon for the years 1858-59.

Several persons about town have commenced making garden. The warm balmy weather we have enjoyed the past week, has had the effect to make the gentlemen throw off their overcoats and the ladies their heavy shawls.

Mr. Wilson has got his Foundry (situated near the South-Depot) under way. At present, he will not employ more than about 15 or 16 workmen, but will increase the number as soon as his business will justify. He is said to be a judicious and prudent man. We hope he will meet with success.

The Flouring Mill at this place, controlled by J. & C. W. Carter & Co., is doing a large business and rendering satisfaction to all who patronize it. The Messrs. Carters are the right kind of men—honest, energetic and prompt.

Mr. J. Trautman has recently opened a Tobacco and Cigar store opposite the post-office. He also keeps dried fruit, beef, lemons, oranges, &c.

The new Corporation officers, Messrs. Bachelder, Walls, Hough, Cooper, Rockaway and the Councilmen elect, have entered upon the discharge of their several duties. They bid fair to make efficient officers.

The dwelling house John McCamack near Mt. Meridian, Ind., was burned to ashes on Wednesday night of last week. We believe most of the household furniture was destroyed with it, but there was a considerable amount of money in the house at the time which was saved. The fire was occasioned by the act of an incendiary.

We are sorry to see a disposition manifested on the part of the "Press" to abuse and vilify Republicans of the town by dragging their private matters before the public. If these individuals were "politicians by trade," or hangers-on for office, &c., then there would be some excuse, perhaps, to pursue the course the *Press* has. Without the countenance and support of the Republicans of Greencastle and vicinity Mr. Briggs would find it exceedingly difficult to support his paper. He should therefore, for his own pecuniary interest, if nothing more, treat them in a becoming manner, without seeking every opportunity in his power to cast odium and contumely upon their characters and standing as individual members of community.

George D. Prentice, editor of the *Louisville Journal*, delivered a highly interesting and instructive lecture at Thornburgh's Hall in this place on Tuesday evening of last week. The subject was the "Decline of American Statesmanship," which was handled in a masterly manner. The speaker necessarily presented a dark, gloomy and forbidding picture of the condition of American politics. The statements of the present day were not making efforts to preserve unsullied the liberties transmitted us by our fathers, but were laboring for their own individual glory and aggrandizement. Some thought the picture Mr. P. presented rather overdrawn, while others thought it a very correct one.

The Democratic National Convention will meet at Charleston, S. C., on the 23d day of April.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.—Our latest reports from N. Y. City quote first quality beef Cattle at 94 to 104 cts.; medium quality, 80 to 85; ordinary, 70 to 73. The general average of the market was 8 cts. An over-supply of cattle were on hand.

Cincinnati Market. CINCINNATI, March 20. Mess Pork nominal, no demand; offered at 17 to 17.25.

Wheat dull at 1.33 to 1.35 white. Corn dull at 48 to 49 ear; 50 to 51 shelled.

New York Market. NEW YORK, March 20. Little more active; 5.15 to 5.20 super West. Wheat dull at 1.50.

Corn quiet; 73 to 74 white; 79 to 79 1/2 for yellow.

Pork dull and heavy; 17.25 old mess; 17.87 new; 12.50 old prime; 14.50 to 15.00 new do. Lard heavy and lower; 10 1/2 gal.

MARINE NEWS. On the 25th ult., by Rev. E. W. Fisk, G. C. Smith, M. D., of Fillmore, to Miss Margaret A., daughter of Mr. Joseph Allen, of this vicinity.

On the 14th inst., at Indianapolis, by Rev. E. W. Fisk, Col. J. R. M. Beyer, of Warren Co., to Miss Louisa Kinder, of Indianapolis.

On the 13th inst., by the same, Mr. Charles B. Knicker, to Miss Elizabeth M., daughter of Samuel Gifford, Esq., of this vicinity.

At the same time and place, by the same, Mr. Anderson Springer, to Miss Margaret A., daughter of Samuel Gifford, Esq.

Marriage Licenses issued to David Burkett and Charlotte Oliver, on the 12th.

Wm. Herrod and Mary Jane Shoemaker, on the 12th.

Wm. Byron and Nancy Ellen McCamack, on the 13th.

Archibald Richards and Frances A. Plummer, on the 14th.

John R. Ray and Mary Isabel Steel, on the 17th.

Richard C. Fuller and Mary Ann Showalter, on the 17th.

George W. Akers and Maggie M. Steel, on the 20th.

Wm. F. McGinnis and Esther A. Waterhouse, on the 20th.

## PAY IN ADVANCE.—We must insist upon strict compliance with our rules:—

to require all subscriptions to be paid in advance. We are no respecter of persons in this case; all that desire the paper at all, are requested to pay for it in advance, according to our long established rule. "A word to the wise is sufficient," we trust.

## BANNER RECEIPTS.

"These are honorable."

Geo. E. Lewis, \$1.50  
W. F. Boyd, 1.50  
James A. Bowen, 1.50  
A. J. Werneke & Brother, 1.50  
John C. Iddings, 1.50  
J. C. Reat, 1.50  
A. Lockridge, 1.50  
Gabriel Bundurant, 1.50  
Wm. Eary, 1.50  
Thomas Agee, 1.50  
Col. Hiram Miller, 1.50  
George Woodridge, 1.50  
Wm. C. Miller, 1.50  
Jesse Truesdell, 1.50  
John H. Oliver, 1.50  
Col. Thos. H. Nelson, 1.50  
Albert Lange, 2.00  
Geo. W. Akers, 75

## Real Estate Transfers.

In Putnam Co., from March 12th to March 20. Henry F. McMullen to Wm. W. McMullen, 40 acres in Russell township, for \$3000.  
Robert Lockridge to John Fogg, 320 acres in Marion township for \$12800.  
John Coltharp to Daniel Reed, lot No. 1 in Block No. 2, in Reville for \$120.  
John Q. Merriam to Wiley C. Ward, lot No. 4, in Block 2 Berry's Enl. Greencastle for \$250.  
John R. Roby to Samuel Schenck, lot 2 in Fillmore, for \$500.  
Samuel Schenck to John Worrel, lot 2 in Fillmore, for \$500.  
John J. Thompson to Wm. W. Brown, interest in land in Madison tp., for \$250.  
Josiah Jones to Wm. W. Brown interest in land in Madison tp., for \$250.  
George S. D. Jones to Wm. W. Brown, interest in land in Madison tp., for \$250.  
Square Thompson and others to Wm. W. Brown, interest in land in Madison township for \$212.50.  
Wm. Burnett and others to Wm. W. Brown interest in land in Madison tp., for \$312.50.  
Wm. Burnett, attorney for B. Burnett and others to Wm. W. Brown, interest in land in Madison township for \$125.  
Chilton Allen to James P. Priest, lot 6 in Quinn's Enlargement to Bainbridge for \$600.  
John W. Shackelford to Henry Dickerson, 53 acres in Jackson township for \$1325.  
Benjamin Purcell to Thomas Stark, 350 acres in Marion township for \$14000.  
Linsay Weatherley to Thomas Pollard, 80 acres in Marion township for \$2200.  
W. W. Epperson to James Bowen, one-half of lots 5 and 13 in New Mayville, for \$310.  
Anthony Bowen to Alfred J. Hawn, west half of lots 4 and 13 in New Mayville—\$300.  
Mary Nosley to Lucinda Harbert, undivided one-fifth part of 80 acres in Marion tp.,—\$290.  
Lorson Oliphant to George W. Kramer, lots 4 and 5 in Block 3. Berry's enl. to Greencastle for \$260.  
John M. Crane to Wm. D. Allen, lots in Bainbridge for \$1343.  
Tarleton W. Toney et al. to Elephus Parker, 200 to 500 acres in Clinton Co., for \$1400.  
John W. Brown to Ephraim J. Parker, lot in Bainbridge for \$400.  
Worthington B. Williams to Susan Farrow, lots in Putnamville and land adjoining, for \$300.  
Clinton Walls to Martha Mark lot near the R. R. junction for \$144.  
Elisha Buis to John M. Bryant, 80 acres in Jefferson tp., for \$1200.  
Thomas Batman to W. & W. Batman, land in Franklin tp., for \$2400.  
George Hurst to John McCamack, 102 acres in Jefferson tp., for \$897.  
David H. Holmes to A. M. Lockridge, a part of lot in Greencastle for \$85.  
J. H. Foster to Leuben McGinnis 146 acres in Cloverdale tp., for \$290.  
Susan Yates to Samuel Webb, 20 acres in Madison township for \$666.66.  
Solon Turman, Com'r., to James A. Harris, interest in land in Monroe tp., for \$301.54.  
Margaret E. Wood to Burton Harst, one-half interest in land in Marion tp., for \$17.75.  
James F. Nelson to James A. Harris, interest in land in Monroe tp., \$2713.55.  
Solon Turman, Com'r., to James A. Harris, interest in 160 acres in Monroe tp., \$303.02.  
John Mills, et al. to Joseph B. Thornton, lot in Russellville for \$350.  
John Sanders to Joseph B. Thornton, lot in Russellville for \$285.  
Abraham Moore to Joseph Thornton land near Russellville for \$100.  
James M. Rush to John Aken, lot No. 7 in Cloverdale, for \$200.  
John S. Jennings to Golden & Ireland, part of lot 5 in sec. 16, town 14, range 4, for \$500.  
Thomas R. Young to Joseph L. Lofelt, 41 acres in Franklin township, for \$450.  
Thomas R. Young to Walter B. Lofelt, 41 acres in Franklin township, for \$450.  
Thomas R. Young to Martin M. Henry, 27 acres in Franklin township, for \$950.  
Solon Turman, Com'r., to T. M. Stringer, interest in 100 acres in Franklin tp., for \$800.  
Jacob Housh's heirs to T. M. Stringer, interest in 100 acres in Franklin tp., for \$400.  
Washington Wilson to John Forgy, 64 acres in Russell township, for \$2,200.  
Frederick B. Gardner to N. & J. Forgy, 118 acres in Russell township, for \$4,000.

OCTOBER ELECTION. J. JAMES B. HARRIS, of Warren township, will be a candidate for SHERIFF of Putnam county, at the approaching October election. Subject to the decision of a Republican convention if one be held. (March 22\*)

APRIL ELECTION. Mr. Brown: Please announce the name of WILL DAGGY as a candidate for TRUSTEE, of Greencastle township, at the approaching April election. (mild to e.)

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Agricultural Meeting. The regular meeting of the Putnam County Agricultural Society, will be held in the Court House in Greencastle, at 1 o'clock P. M., on Saturday, the 31st inst. Let there be a full meeting. M. J. FLETCHER, Pres't.

W. W. ALLEN, Sec'y. (March 22\*)

Asbury Female Institute. THE SPRING TERM of this Institution will open on MONDAY, APRIL 9th, 1860. Students wishing to enter the school, are earnestly requested to be present on the first day of the Term.

Expenses, from \$7.50 to \$8.75 per Session. N. B.—A few commenced scholars will be received, if early application be made, at \$4.00 per Term. J. B. DEMOTTE, Prin. Greencastle, March 22, 1860.—3w.

THE SPRING TIME HAS COME. NOW IS THE TIME TO PLANT FRUIT TREES and Evergreens.

MY STOCK OF APPLE TREES IS LARGE and complete; containing a selection of varieties well adapted to the wants of the farmers of Putnam county.

MY STOCK OF EVERGREENS contains a variety of kinds and qualities, at prices to suit every purchaser.

I HAVE ALSO PEACH AND PEACH TREES, small Arbor Vites for hedging, Currant and Gooseberry bushes, street trees, and all kinds of Flowers and Shrubs.

W. H. LARRABEE. (March 22, 1860.—3w.)

House Spouting and Roofing. DONE WELL AND ON SHORT NOTICE. We have a wagon and team which we intend running to all parts of the county, expressly for this branch of our trade. Those wishing this kind of work done, by calling upon us in town, can without further trouble, have the materials conveyed to the spot and their work executed with dispatch.

J. V. ELDER & CO. Greencastle, March 22, 1860.—3m.

SUGAR CURED HAMS, kept constantly on hand at V. LYON & SONS. Greencastle, March 22, '60.

## GREENCASTLE ACADEMY.

THE SPRING TERM of this Institution will commence on the 24 day of April, 1860, under charge of Prof. S. F. Faxon, and continue 13 weeks. Tuition due at the middle of the term. The rates are: For Orthography, Reading and Writing, \$4.00. Some, with Geography, Arithmetic and English Grammar, 5.00. Same, with all higher branches, 6.00. No deduction made for absence, or for entering, except for protracted sickness or removal from the vicinity of the school. It is desirable that scholars commence with the term.

R. S. RAGAN, President. J. L. FORDRE, Secretary. March 22—2w. (Press please copy.)







